TPS-007 Script

Ry: I can spit some nice clean fresh bars!

Snizzy: LET'S HEAR THEM!!!!!!!!!!!!

(30 second break)

Snizzy: YAY!!!!

Nashville: YEAH!!!!!!!!!!!!

Harry: Those were some good bars!

Snippy: Uh-huh

Coach Squidward Pheekers: Take out the trash.

Snippy: The trash?

Coach Squidward Pheekers: You'll find it upstairs in the apartment.

Snippy: Thanks.

(Snippy walks upstairs to the apartment with the dumpster, but as soon as the door opens, he gets an uneasy feeling in his toes before moving a muscle. He tiptoes past the door and puts the trash in the dumpster, trying NOT to make a SINGLE noise.)

(But then, a crazy dog chases him downstairs and scares him back to his own apartment.)

Snippy: No, no! No! No! Ms. Jackman! No! NO! N-n-n-n-no! Aaaahhh!!!!!!!

(Gets stuck through a hole in the wall.)

Snippy: Guys, help!

Dod: You grab his left hand, Harry. I'll grab his right hand!

(They pull Snippy out free from the hole, but the dog is small enough to fit through.)

Pumpy: Back, you ramble!

(The dog leaves.)

Pumpy: Oh, it works.

Gorga: What's a ramble?

Nashville: Gorga, don't say that!

Pumpy: Gorga, do not say that word!

Harry: What the...

Gorga: What word? Is it ramble?

Nashville: Yes, that one!

Pumpy: Don't say that word!

Dod: I didn't even know Gorga could speak.

Nashville: He spoke 2 episodes ago.

Snizzy: RAMBLE! RAMBLE! RAMBLE!

Nashville: Snizzy!

Gorga: Ramble! Ramble! Ramble!

Dod: Thanks a lot, Snizzy!

Harry: Quit encouraging him!

(A knock on the door is heard.)

Dod: OH, NOES! IT'S THE INSPECTOR! If he hears that word, we'll be kicked out of the house!

Snippy: I don't want to live on the streets!

Dod: None of us do!

Inspector: Hello, I am the inspector.

Everyone: Hi. How are you?

Inspector: Fine thank you.

Pumpy: (whisper) Gorga, it's the inspector. Don't say... that word, OK. Say some nicer words like...

Inspector: Aww, who's this cutie-wooty?

Gorga: Hi.

Inspector: OH, MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS! HE TALKS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! AAAAAGGGGHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Gorga: All I said was "Hi."

Dod: Maybe he just needs a nanny.

Harry: Or maybe he's just a ramble.

Dod: Okay, nobody say ramble for the rest of this episode! Everybody just be quiet! Mouth whatever you have to say. The audience will understand.

(10 minutes of silence)

Harry: AUGH!!!!! RAMBLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! You ramble!!!!! You're nothing but a rambled ramble! I never wanna play against this ramble again!

(Everyone gasps.)

Gorga: Ooooh. You're in trouble.

Dod: Thanks a lot, ramble. You broke the silence!

Harry: What did you just call me!

Pumpy: Rambles! Don't say that!

Snizzy: RAMBLE!!!!!!!!

Coach Squidward Pheekers: I hear you using bad words.

Gorga: Ramble?

Coach Squidward Pheekers: And you got Gorga using them, too.

Snippy: It just slipped out, OK! I didn't mean to say it.

Coach Squidward Pheekers: Not an excuse. You're must diagonally cut this sandwich.

Snippy: NOOO!!!!!

Gorga: WAIT!!!!!!!

Pumpy: Please don't kill Snippy! He didn't mean to. Snippy, tell Coach what happened

Snippy: I went out to take the trash. But then a door opened. So, I got up on my toes so not to make a noise, but a dog heard me and chased me down the stairs. I got stuck in the hole and needed help, so I called for it, but the dog fit through the door, and I got scared and called the dog a ramble. And then the word hit Gorga's eardrum and he started saying it.

Coach Squidward Pheekers: You know, Snippy. Bad words are like acids. The acid mixes with the base, the people around you. Acids and bases don't tolerate each other, just like people around you don't tolerate bad words. Bad words are for bad people. Interesting words are for interesting people. To change the adjectives of words and people, send them through this cup. Here. Snipps. Pee in it.

(Snippy pees in the cup, but we can't see it.)

Coach Squidward Pheekers: You just peed out bad language. Now watch what happens when I drink it.

(THE END)